

1841

Miller's Maid

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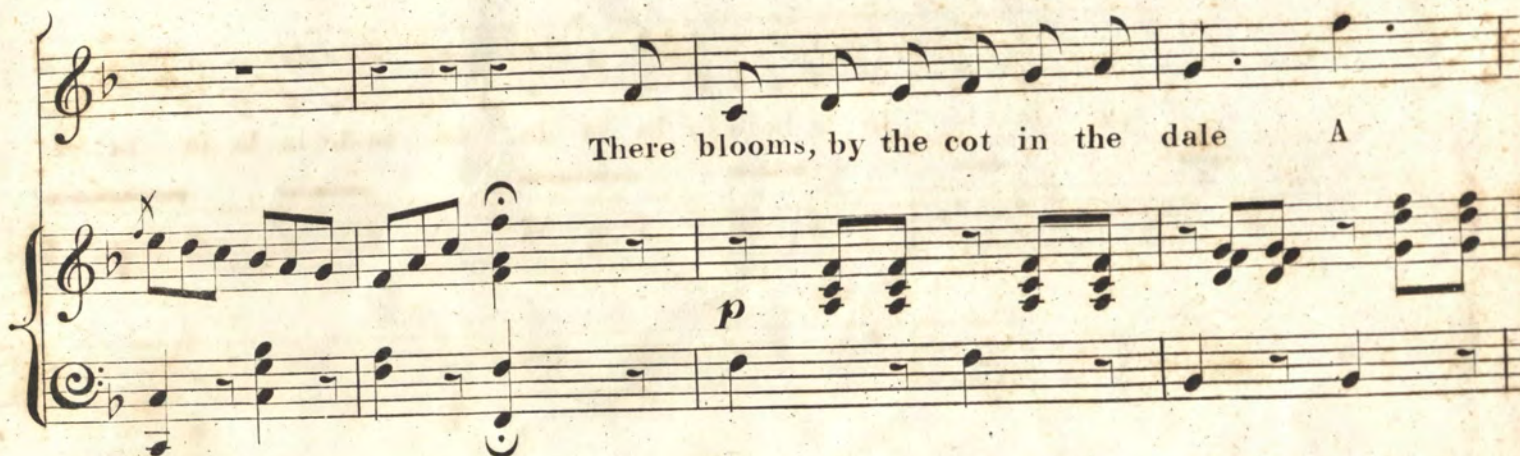


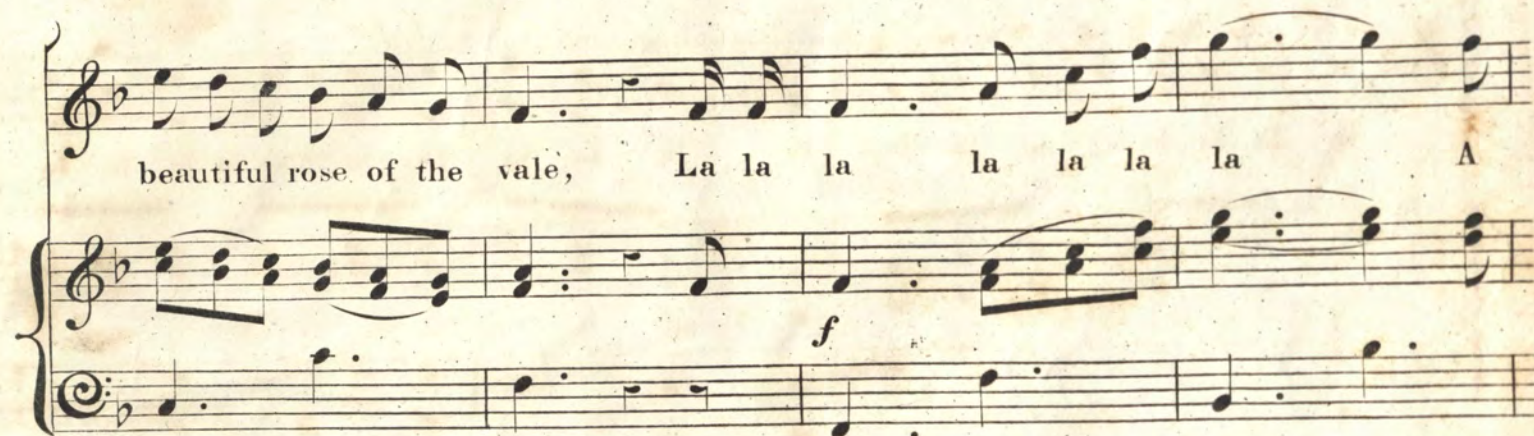
THE MILLER'S MAID

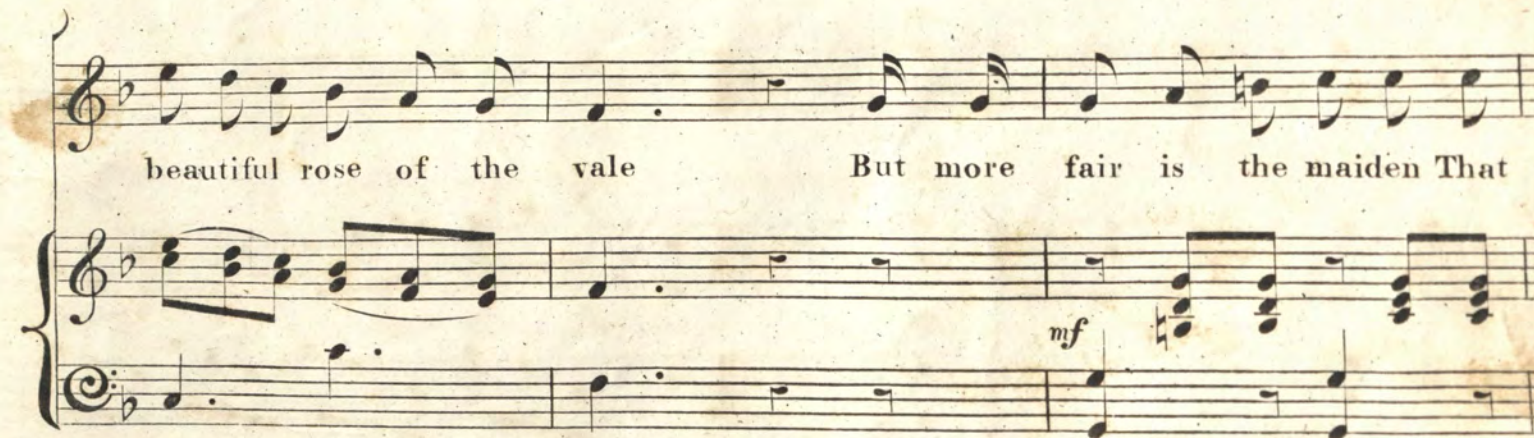
From the German—

English words adapted by THOMAS POWER, Esq.

ALLEGRO.


There blooms, by the cot in the dale A


beautiful rose of the vale, La la la la la la la A


beautiful rose of the vale But more fair is the maiden That


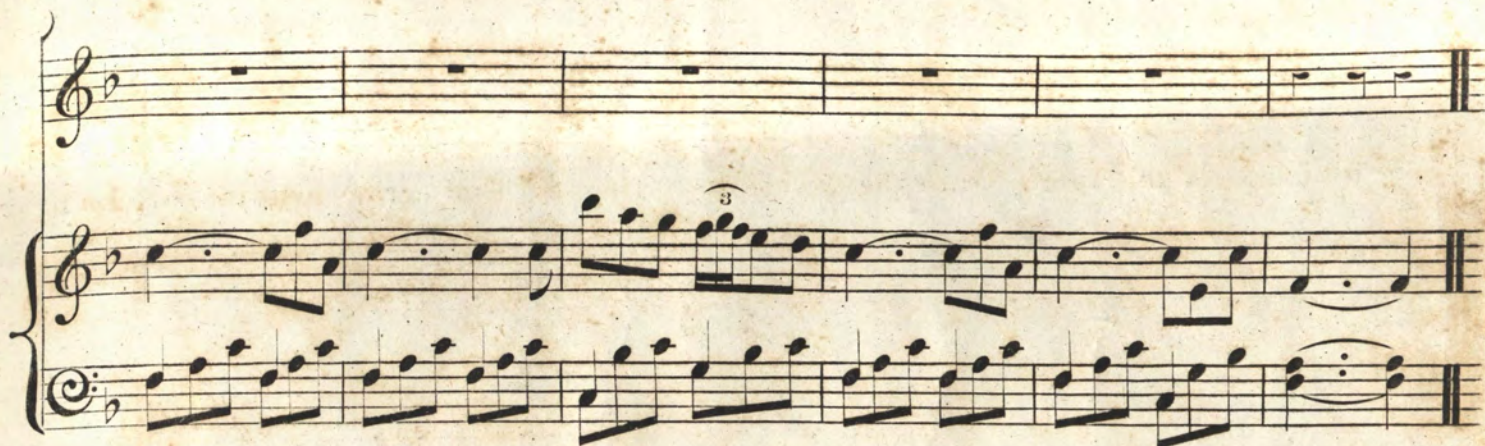
blooms on the spot She's the loveli - est flow - er That grows near the cot La la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

p

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la.



3

A dashing young soldier came by,
 Her voice, like a zephyr was nigh,
 La la la &c.

Her voice, like a zephyr was nigh,
 Then he sought the fair maiden
 And wished for her name,
 But her answer was only,
 In wild notes, the same,
 La la la &c.

4

"Wilt thou be my love?" then he cried,
 But still the gay beauty replied,
 La la la &c.

But still the gay beauty replied,
 "I will give you fair jewels
 I'll give you bright things,"
 But the maiden, unmindful,
 Still merrily sings,
 La la la &c.

5

The soldier, though slighted, remains,
 Her wild notes he has for his pains,
 La la la &c.

Her wild notes he has for his pains,
 And the song of the maiden
 Is heard in the glen,
 And as spring time returns,
 May we hear it again
 La la la &c.

